STORM ON GALILEE

LESSON FROM A MEMORABLE INCIDENT IN THE SAVIOURS' LIFE.

Dr. Talmage Describes the Rough Place in Human Experience and Indicates the Best Means of Getting Over Them.

Dr. Talmage, who is now in Europe preaching to immense congregations in the great cities, sends this sermon, in which he describes the rough places of life and indicates the best means of getting over them and shows how many people fail to understand their best blessings; text, Mark iv, 39, "And he arose and rebuked the wind and said unto the sea, Peace, be still."

Here in Capernaum, the seashore village, was the temporary home of that Christ who for the most of his life was homeless. On the site of this village, now in ruins, and all around this lake what scenes of kindness and power and glory and pathos when our Lord lived here! I can understand the feeling of the immortal Scotchman, Robert McCheyne, when, sitting on the banks of this lake, he wrote:

It is not that the wild gazelle Comes down to drink thy tide, But he that was pierced to save from

Oft wandered by thy side.

Graceful around thee the mountaians meet. Thou calm, reposing sea,

But, ah, far more the beautiful feet Of Jesus walked o'er thee.

I can easily understand from the contour of the country that bounds this lake that storms were easily tempted to make these waters their playground. This lake, in Christ's time, lay in a scene of great luxuriance; the surrounding hills, terraced, sloped, groved; so many hanging gardens of beauty. On the shore were castles, armed towers, Roman baths, everything attractive and beautiful-all styles of vegetation in smaller space than in almost any other space in the world, from the palm tree of the forest to the trees of rigorous climate. It seemed as if the Lord had launched one wave of beauty on all the scene and it hung and swung from rock and hill and oleander. Roman gentlemen in pleasure boats sailing this lake and countrymen in fishing smacks coming down to drop their nets pass each other with nod and shout and laughter or swinging idly at their moorings. Oh, what a beautifu scene!

It seems as if we shall have a quiet night. Not a leaf quivered in the air, not a ripple disturbed the face of Gennesaret. But there seems to be a little excitement up the beach, and we hasten to see what it is, and we find it an embarkation. From the western shore a flotilla pushing out; not a squadron of deadly armament, nor clipper with valuable merchandise, nor piratic vessels ready to destroy everything they could seize, but a flotilla, bearing messengers of light and life and peace. Christ is in the stern of the boat. His disciples are in the bow and amidships. Jesus, weary with much speaking to large multitudes, is put into somnolence by the rocking of the waves. If there was any motion at all, the ship was easily righted; if the wind passed from starboard to larboard, or from larboard to starboard the boat would rock and, by the gentleness of the motion, putting the Master asleep. And they extemporized a pillow made out of a fisherman's coat. I think no sooner is Christ prostrate and his head touched the pillow than he is sound asleep. The breezes of the lake run their fingers through the locks of the worn sleeper, and the boat rises and falls like a sleeping child on the bosom of a sleeping mother.

COMING OF THE STORM. Calm night, starry night, beautiful night! Run up all the sails, ply all the oars, and let the large boat and the small boat glide over gentle Gennesaret. But the sailors say there is going to be a change of weather. And even the passengers can hear the moaning of the storm as it comes on with great stride and all the terrors of hurricane and darkness. The large boat trembles like a deer at bay among the clangor of the hounds; great patches of foam are flung into the air; the sails of the vessels loosen and in the strong wind crack like pistols; the smaller boats, like petrels, poise on the cliffs of the waves and then plunge. Over-Christ and say unto him, "Master, carest thou not that we perish?"

from the pillow of the fisherman's coat | and truth will come off victor. walks to the front of the vessel and looks out into the storm. All around him are the smaller boats, driven in the tempest, and through it comes the cry of drowning men. By the flash of the lightning I see the calm brow of Christ as the spray dropped from his beard. He has one word for the sky and another for the waves. Looking upward, he cries, "Peace!" Looking downward, he says, "Be still!" The waves fall flat on their faces, the foam melts, the extinguished stars relight their torches. The tempest falls dead, and Christ stands with his foot on the neck of the storm. And while the sailors are baling out the boats and while they are trying to untangle the cordage the disciples stand in amazement, now looking into the calm sea, then into the calm sky, then into the calm Saviour's countenance, and they cry out, "What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey him?"

The subject, in the first place, impresses me with the fact that it is, very important to have Christ in the ship; for all those boats would have gone to the bottom of Gennesaret if Christ had not been present. Oh, what a lesson for you and for me to learn! Whatever voyage we undertake, into whatever enterprise we start, let us always have Christ in the ship. All you can do with utmost tension of body, mind and soul you bound to do; but, oh, have Christ in every enterprise!

SEEKING GOD'S HELP. There are men who ask God's help at the beginning of great enterprises. He has been with them in the past; no trouble can overthrow them; the storms might come down from the top of Mount Hermon and lash Gennesaret into foam and into agony, but it could not hurt them. But here is another man who starts out in worldly enterprise, and he depends upon the uncertainties of this life. He has no God to help him. After awhile the storm comes, tosses off the masts of the ship; the sheriff and the auctioneer try to help him off; they can't help him off; he must go down; no Christ in the ship. Your life will be made up of sunshine and shadows. There may be in it arctic blasts or tropical tornadoes; I know not what is before you, but I know if you have Christ with you all shall be well. You may seem to get | mai, leaning heavily on his staff-a

after awhile, when sorrow hovers over | staff and began to let it fall slowly clear over the hurricane deck and the decks are crowded with piratical disfor your portion, God for your guide, God for your help; then all is well; —falling certainly, though perhaps all is well for atime; all shall be well falling slowly!" And the cane kept on forever. Blessed is that man who puts falling through John Livingston's be confounded.

But my subject also impresses me to follow Christ they must not expect smooth sailing. These disciples got into the small boats, and I have no doubt they said: "What a beautiful day this is! How delightful is sailing in this boat! And as for the waves only make the motion of our little boat the more delightful." But when the winds swept down and the sea was tossed into wrath, then they found that following Christ was not smooth sailing. So you have found it; so I have

Did you ever notice the end of the life of the apostles of Jesus Christ? You would say if ever men ought to have had a smooth life, a smooth departure, then those men, the disciples of Jesus Christ, ought to have had such a departure and such a life. St. James lost his head. St. Philip was hung to death on a pillar. St. Matthew had his life dashed out with a halbert. St. Mark was dragged to death through the streets. St. James the Less was beaten to death with a fuller's club. St. Thomas was struck through with Christ smooth sailing. Oh, how they were all tossed in the tempest! John Huss in a fire; Hugh McKail in the hour of martyrdom; the Albigenses, the Waldenses, the Scotch Covenanters why go into history when we can draw from our memory illustrations of the truth of what I say? NOT ALWAYS SMOOTH SAILING.

A young man in a store trying to serve God, while his employer scoffs didst hush the tempest, hush all my at Christianity; the young men in the grief, hush all my temptation, hush all same store, antagonistic to the Christian religion, teasing him, tormenting him about his religions, trying to get him mad. They suceed in getting him mad and say, "You're a pretty Christian!" Does that young man find it smooth sailing when he tries to follow Christ? Or you remember a Christian girl. Her father despises the Christian religion; her mother despises the Christian religion; her brothers haps it was the little child taken away and sisters scoff at the Christian religion; she can hardly find a quiet place in which to say her prayers. Did she find it smooth sailing when she tried to follow Jesus Christ? Oh, no! All who would live the life of the Christian religion must suffer persecution. If you do not find it in one way, you will get it in another way. But be not disheartened! Take courage. You are in a glorious companionship. God will see you through all trials, and he will deliver you.

My subject also impresses me with

the fact that good people sometimes get frightened. In the tones of these disciples as they rush into the back part of the boat I find they are frightened almost to death. They say, "Master, carest thou not that we perish?" They had no reason to be frightened, for Christ was in the boat. I suppose if we had been there we would have been just as much affrighted. Perhaps more. In all ages very good people get very much affrighted. Itis often so in our day, and men say: "Why, look at the bad lectures. Look at the various errors going over the church of God. We are going to founder, The church is going to perish. She is going down." Oh, how many good people are affrighted by iniquity in our day and think the church of Jesus Christ is going to be overthrown and are just as much affrighted as were the disciples of my text! Don't worry, don't fret, as though iniquity were going to triumph over righteousness. A lion goes into a cavern to sleep. He lies down with his shaggy mane covering the paws. Meanwhile the spiders spin a web across the mouth of the cavern and say, "We have captured him." Gossamer thread after gossamer thread until the whole front of the cavern is covered with the spider's web, and the spiders say, "The lion is done; the lion is fast." After awhile the lion has got through sleeping. He rouses himself, he shakes his mane, he walks out into the sunlight. He does not even know the spider's web is spun, and with his roar he shakes the mountain. So men come spinning their sophistries and skepticism about Jesus Christ. He seems to be sleeping. They say: "We have captured the Lord. He will never come forth again upon the nation. Christ is overcome forever. His religion will never make any board go cargo, tackling and masts, and | conquest among men." But after the drenched disciples rush into the awhile the Lion of the tribe of Judah back part of the boat and lay hold of | will rouse himself and come forth to shake mightily the nations. What's a spider's web to the aroused lion? That great personage lifts his head | Give truth and error a fair grapple,

FRIGHTENED BY RIVALS. But there are a great many good people who get affrighted in other respects. They are affrighted about rivals. They say "Oh, this is a strong religious gale! We are afraid the church of God is going to be upset and there are going to be a great many people brought into the church that are going to be of no use to it." And they are affrighted whenever they see a revival taking hold of the churches. As though a ship captain, with 5,000 bushels of wheat for a cargo, should say some day, coming upon deck, "Throw overboard all the cargo!" and the sailors should say: "Why, captain what do you mean? Throw over all the cargo?" "Oh," say the captain, "we have a peck of chaff that has got into this 5,000 bushels of wheat, and the only way toget rid of the chaff is to throw all the wheat overboard!" Now, that is a great deal wiser than the talk of many Christians who want to throw overboard all the thousands and tens of thousands of souls who are the subjects of revivals. Throw all overboard because they are brought into the kingdom of God through great revivals, because there is a peck of chaff, a quart of chaff, a pint of chaff! I say, let them stay until the last day. The Lord will divide the

chaff from the wheat. Do not be afraid of great revival,. Oh that such gales from heaven might sweep through all our churches! Oh, for such days as Richard Baxter saw in England and Robert McCheyne saw in Dundee! Oh, for such days as Jonathan Edwards saw in Northampton! I have often heard my father tell of the fact that in the early part of this century there broke out a revival at Somerville, N. J., and some people were very much agitated about it. They said, "You are going to bring too many people into the church at once," and they sent down in New Brunswick to get John Livingston to stop the revival. Well, there was no better soul in all the world than John Livrevival. They wanted him to stop it He stood in the pulpit on the Lord's day and looked over the solemn auditory, and he said: "This brethren, is in reality the work of God. Beware how you stop it." And he was an old along without the religion of Christ very old man. And he lifted that staff while everything goes smoothly, but and took hold of the small end of the

the soul, when the waves of trial dash | through between the finger and the thumb, and he said: "Oh, thou impenitent, thou art falling now-falling asters-oh, what would you do then now-falling from life, falling away without Christ in the ship? Take God from heaven, falling as certainly as that cane is falling through my hand in the Lord his trust. He shall never hand. The religious emotion in the audience was overpowering, and men saw a type of their doom as the cane with the fact that when people start | kept falling and falling, until the knob of the cane struck Mr. Livingston's hand, and he clasped it stoutly and said: "But the grace of God can stop you as I stopped that cane," and then there was gladness all through the house at the fact of pardon and peace under the keel of the boat, why, they and salvation. "Well," said the people after the service, "I guess you had better send Livingston home. He is making the revival worse." Oh, for gales from heaven to sweep all the continents! The danger of the church of God is not in revivals.

CALMING THE STORM. Again, my subject impressed me with the fact that Jesus was God and | ready. man in the same being. Here he is in the back part of the boat. Oh, how tired he looks! What sad dreams he must have! Look at his countenance; he must be thinking of the cross to come. Look at him; he is a man-bone of our bone, flesh of our flesh. Tired, he falls asleep; he is a man. But then I find Christ at the prow of the boat; I hear him say, "Peace, be still," and I see the storm kneeling at his feet and the tempests folding their wings a spear. They did not find following in his presence; he is a God. If I have sorrow and trouble and want sympathy, I go and kneel down at the back part of the boat and say: "O Christ, weary One of Gennesaret, sympathize with all my sorrow! Man of Nazareth! -did they find it smooth sailing? But | Man of the Cross!" A Man, a Man! But if I want to conquer my spiritual foes, if I want to get the victory over sin, death and hell, I come to the front of the boat, and I kneel down, and I say, "O Lord Jesus Christ, thou who

> my sin!" I learn once more from this subject that Christ can hush a tempest. It did seem as if everything must go to ruin. The disciples had given up the idea of managing the ship; the crew were entirely demoralized: yet Christ rises, and the storm crouches at his feet. Oh, yes, Christ can hush the tempest! You have had trouble, Perfrom you-the sweetest child of the household, the one who asked the most curious questions and stood around you with the greatest fondness, and the spade cut down through your bleeding heart. Perhaps it was an only son, and your heart has ever since been like a desolated castle; the owls of the night hooting among the fallen arches and the crumbling stairways. Or all your property swept away, you said: "I had so much bank stock; I had so many government securities; I had so many houses; I had so many farms-all gone, all gone." Why, sir, all the storms that ever trampled with their thunders, all the shipwrecks, have not been worse than this to you. Yet you have not been completely overthrown. Why? Christ says: have that little one in my keeping. can care for him as well as you can, better than you can, O bereaved mother!" Hushing the tempest. When your property went away, God said, "There are treasures in heaven in

> banks that never break." Jesus hushing the tempest. There is one storm into which we will all have to run. The moment when we let go of this world and try to take hold of the next, we will want all the grace possible. Yonder I see a Christian soul rocking on the surges of death. All the powers of darkness seem let out against that soul-the swirling wave, the thunder of the sky, the shriek of the wind, all seem to unite together. But that soul is not troubled. There is no sighing, there are no tears; plenty of tears in the room at the departure, but he weeps no tears-calm, satisfied and peaceful; all is well. By the flash of the storm you see the harbor just ahead, and you are making for that harbor. All shall be well, Jesus being our pilot. Into the harbor of heaven now we glide;

We're home at last, home at last. Softly we drift on the bright, silv'ry We're home at last.

Flory to God, we will shout evermore, We stand secure on the glorified Glory to God, we will shout evermare,

We're home at last. (Copyrighted, 1900, by Louis Klopsch.)

The great issue at stake in North Carolina will permit of no soreness from defeats or disappontments in conventions this year. The principles of the democratic party are above all personal interests and every democrat must gird himself for the fray with unselfish devotion to the cause we all have at heart .- Marion Demograt.

A Wife Says:

"We have four children. With the first three I suffered almost unbearable pains from 12 to 14 hours, and had to be placed under the influence of chloroform. I used three bottles of Mother's Friend before our last

child came, which is a strong, fat and healthy boy, doing my housework up to within two hours of birth, and suffered but a few hard pains. This liniment is the grandest remedy ever

will do for every woman what it did for the Minnesota mother who writes the above letter. Not to use it during pregnancy is a mistake to be paid for in pain and suffering. Mother's Friend equips the patient with a strong body and clear intellect, which in turn are imparted to the child. It relaxes the muscles and allows them to expand. It relieves morning sickness and nervousness. It puts all the organs concerned in perfect condition for the final hour, so that the actual labor is short and practically painless. Danger of rising or hard breasts is altogether avoided, and secovery is merely a matter of a few days.

Druggists sell Mother's Friend for \$1 a bottle. The Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga. Send for our free illustrated book

A 1 CONSTITUTED AND

MR. CREWS AT HONGKONG

This Remarkable British City in the Far East-A Population of Nationalities-Thrift and Progress Amidst Eastern Sloath-The Modern and the Ancient Combined.

Hong Kong, May 11th, 1900. Editor Messenger:

I left Manila Saturday the 5th instant at about 6 o'clock p. m. and reached Hong Kong on Tuesday morning following after a short voyage of 628 miles across the China sea, General Otis left Manila just ahead of us for San Francisco, by way of Japan, on the United States army transport Meade. It was a difficult matter for him to get away, it seemed, as the Meade was held almost a week after she was due to leave, for him to decide on what ship he would sail or to get

I came over on the steamship Tsinan and was sick a whole day, but am feeling well now, and will sail for Singapore tomorrow at noon on the steamship Chusan, of the Peninsula and Oriental Company, a distance of 1,440 mile. This trip will be across the China sea also. From Singapore I expect to go to Columbo another run of 1,560 miles, but a cross the Indian ecean this time.

I find Mr. J. W. Bolles, formerly of Wilmington, but now connected with the Standard Oil Company here. He kindly furnished me the Messenger of March the 27th and 30th and they were read with great interest. They cntained some pleasant and some sad news for me. The Red Springs, Wilson, Raleigh and Fayetteville letters were some of the pleasant and interesting reading, but the notices of the death of Captains John Cowan and Bissett, of Judge Dossey Battle and of Mr. D. T. Jackson, of Wilson were some of the sad things. They were some of the thousands of friends and acquaintances I hope I had and have in North Carolina. You do not known how I felt while reading The Messenger here in Hong Kong away on the other side of the world from Wilmington. It seemed so strange, yet it brought me so near home in my feel-

I had the pleasure this morning of visiting Mr. R. Wildman, our consul general at this place. I found him L. Rees, S. C. Wha, C. C. Wu, S. L. Ku, comfortably situated in one of the most beautiful parts of the city. He is a very pleasant gentleman and treated me very courteously. While in his office I also had the honor and pleasure of meeting Mr. Hubbard Taylor Smith, of Indiana, our vice consul at Canton. He came in while I was there. He seemed to be a very nice gentleman. They asked me to tell The Messenger that they were looking after Uncle Sam's interests in this far away country as best they could, etc. The New York Times has the following to say of Mr. Wildman, who is a newspaper man himself of considerable experience, and who seems to take a great interest in the news of the world as furnished by the press:

"Rounsevelle Wildman was born a Batavia, N. Y., March 19, 1864, and is the son of a Methodist minister. He was educated at the Genesee Wesleyan Seminary, at Lima, and at Syracuse University. After leaving college he went west, and, going into journalism, soon became editor of The Idaho Statesman, at Boise City. He was sent as a delegate to congress, and it was largely due to his efforts that the territory was admitted as a state. In 1890 he married Miss Letitia Aldrich, neice of Senator Stewart of Nevada, and took his bride to Singapore. India, where Mr. Wildman had been appointed consul general by President Harrison. He was subsequently appointed consul at Bremen. Upon his return to this country he devoted himself to magazine work, and was editor of The Overland Monthly when appointed consul to Hong Kong by Presiden McKinley."

Both of the gentlemen kindly attach ed their names to my pastport. My two letters to The Messenger from San Francisco I found in the two papers which I mentioned above. The three principal papers printed here in English are The China Mail, Hong Kong Daily Press and The Hong Kong Telegraph. They are on the order of the three Manila papers filled with advertisements and very short on

The arrival hard on Tuesday of the British warship Terrible, from South Africa, was the event of the month and ereated quite a stir. She was given a grand reception.

The United States is represented here in the way of business by the Standard Oil Company, the American Tobacco Company, by American goods of various kinds and by a rew Ameri-

What shall I say of Hong Kong? I cannot describe it, nor what I have seen in it. I think I am not mistaken though when I say it is the prettiest seaport town I have even seen, with an estimated population of some 250,-000 situated along the water front and on the mountain side and quite a number of residences on the peak, some 1,800 fett high. The barracks and the Peak hotel are also on this higest point near the city. I went up on the peak railway and had a fine view of the city and surrounding country day before yesterday. The island of Hong Kong is from two to four miles in width, and such a crowd as Jews, Turks, Mohamedans, Europeans, len in Burmah, Bengal and the del-Hindoos, Javanese, Japanese, Malays, Portuguese and many other nationalities are all mixed up and you can scarcely get along during the day they are so thick. When I landed at the wharf I got into a little two wheel arrangement called a jinrikisha pulled by a Chinaman and he soon had me to the hotel. When I went up to see our consul I was carried in a sedan chair by two Chinamen. There are thousands of these conveyances on the streets day and night, and the only ones that I have seen on shore except the Peak railroad.

I could go on to tell of the various places of interest in and about the city including the water life of Hong Kong with thousans of boats upon which many thousands are born, live, marry and die, a somewhat separate class from landsmen, but who are always in sight, and some of the narrow streets; the city hall and its museum, etc., but I must close for there is no end to the tale that could be told.

Respectfully yours, J. A. CREWS.

While There is Life There is Hope. I was afflicted with catarrh: could neither taste nor smell and could hear but little. Ely's Cream Balm cured it. -Marcus G. Shautz, Rahway, N. J. The Balm reached me safely and the effect is surprising. My sor, says the first application gave decided relief. Respectfully, Mrs. Franklin Freeman.

Dover, N. H. The Balm does not irritate or cause Street. New York.

MISSIONARIES IN CHINA

List of Those Representing Churches in Southern States.

Nashville, Tenn., June 15 .- Following is a list of missionaries from southern states who are now in China, representing the Methodist Church, South, the Southern Baptist, the Southern Presbyterian and the Episcopal churches:

Southern Methodists-The Rev. Dr. Y. J. Allen, Shanghai, North Georgia; the Rev. Dr. A. P. Parker, Shanghai, Missouri; the Rev. G. R. Leehr, Shanghai, North Georgia; Dr. W. H. Park, Soo Chow, North Georgia; the Rev. W. B. Burke, Shanghai, South Georgia; the Rev. J. L. Hendrick, Shanghai, Texas; the Rev. R. A. Parker, Soo Chow, China, West Texas; the Rev. E. Pilley, Soo Chow, China, Northwest Texas; the Rev. S. B. Vance, Shanghai, Tennessee; the Rev. J. W. Cline, Soo Chow, Little Rock; the Rev. H. T. Reed, Shanghai, Louisville; the Rev. J. A. G. Shipley, Soo Chow, Pacific: the Rev. Joseph Whiteside, Soo Chow, North Alabama; John D. Terwick, Sool Chow, Tennessee. Southern Presbyterians-At Kashit-

ing, the Rev. and Mrs. Hudson, South Carolina; W. P. Venable and wife, Virginia; the Rev. and Mrs. J. M. Blain, North Carolina; Miss Elizabeth Talbot, Kentucky. At Kan Yen, the Rev. and Mrs. R. A. Hadden, Louisiana; the Rev. and Mrs. J. Y. McGinnis, Memphis; G. C. Worth and wife, North Carolina, At Kuding, the Rev. and Mrs. J. L. Stewart, Kentucky. At Sing Chang, the Rev. and Mrs. F. F. Price, South Carolina; Miss R. E. Wilson, South Carolina. At Shanghai, E. F. Tatum, Mrs. Tatum, P. T. Bryan, Mrs. Bryan, Miss Willie Kelley, Miss Lottie W. Prino. At Soo Chow, T. C. Britton, Mrs. Britton, At Chin Kiang, W. W. Lawton, Mrs. Lawton, Miss Julia K. Mackenzie, Miss Alice Parker, W. E. Crocker, Mrs. Crocker. At Yang Chow, L. E. L. Pierce Mrs. Pierce. Episcopal - At Shanghai, the Right

Rev. Dr. Bishop Frederick Rogers Graves, F. L. Hawks Pott, J. A. Ingle, J. L. Rees, H. W. Boone, S. E. Smalley, Miss S. L. Dodson, Miss A. B. Richmond, E. H. Thompson, C. S. F. Lincoln, E. T. Woodward, Dr. Mary Cates, Miss Ellis Crummer, Mrs. F. R. Graves. In Kian Su Province, the Rev. G. L. H. Pott, the Rev. T. H. Tai, the Rev. J. C. J. Chang. In Ki Ding district, G. F. Moshe, Y. T. Chu, C. Y. Tiang, K. O. Li. At Hong Kow, T. L. Wu, Y. Y. Shih. At Kiang Wan, H. N. Woo, T. M. Chang, C. K. Wu. At Wu-Hu, F. S. Lung and Y. L. Li. At Ngan King, C. F. Lindstrom and S. H. Yang. At Wu-Chang, S. C. Partridge, L. B. Ridgeley, Y. T. Lin, Robert E. Wood, S. H. Littrell, C. H. Hu, S. C. Hwang. Han Kow, D. T. Huntington, L. H. Roots, S. I. Wang, M. K. Hung, T. C. Nich, T. S. Yu. At Shasi City, W. K. Kivel and T. K. Hu. At Chang City, H. C. Collins, M.D., T. F. Eseng. At Soo Chow, the Rev. and Mrs. C. Dubose, South Carolina; J. S. Wilkinson, M.D., and wife, South Carolina; Dr. J. W. Bradley and Miss E. McKnight, South Carolina; Miss S. E. Fleming. Georgia; Miss Addie Sloan, Missouri; Mrs. M. P. McCormick, South Carolina. At Hang Chow, the Rev. G. W. Painter, Virginia; Miss Ellen Emerson, Miss M. S. Matthews, Miss E. C. Donaldson, Virginia; the Rev. and Mrs. C. N. Caldwell, Kentucky; Miss E. B. French, Miss Venie J. Lee, M.D., West Virginia. At Chin Kiang, the Rev. and Mrs. S. I. Woodbridge, the Rev. and Mrs. A. Sydenstricher, the Rev. and Mrs. James E. Bearm. At Chu Choo Foo, the Rev. and Mrs. M. B. Grier, South Carolina; K. L. Moore, North Carolina. At Su Chien, the Rev. B. C. Patterson and wife; the Rev. and Mrs. W. F. Jenkins, Virginia; Charles F. Ferrill and wife, West Virginia. At Tsing Kiang Pu, the Rev. and Mrs. J. R. Graham, Jr., Virginia; the Rev. A. D. Rice, Texas; Miss Emma Bissett, Alabama. At Whai An Fu, James B. Woods, M.D., and wife, Virginia. Southern Baptists-At Canton, the Rev. G. R. Graves, Mrs. Graves, Mrs. Symonds, Thomas McGloy, Mrs. Mc-Gloy, G. W. Green, Mrs. Green, Miss A. M. Green, Miss Lula A. Whilden, Miss C. J. White, R. E. Chambers, Mrs.

Chambers, S. T. Williams, Miss A. J. Kennon. At Shiu Hing Postoffice, Canton, Miss H. F. North. At Woo Chow, Miss Mollie McMinn. At Tung Chow, Shan-Tung Province, J. B. Hartwell, Mrs. Hartwell, Miss Annie B. Hartwell, Mrs. Lottie Moot, J. G. Owen, Miss Mattie Duttow. At Hwang Hien, C. W. Pruitt, Peyton Stevens, Mrs. Stevens, Miss Emma B. Thompson. At Pink Tu, W. H. Sears, Mrs. Sears, Clarkesville, Tenn.; J. W. Lowe, Mrs.

Other Clergymen-B. L. Ansell, J. A Ingle, C. F. McCrae, A. M. Sherman,

THE INDIA FAMINE

No Abatement Yet-Anxiously Awaiting the Monsoon.

London, June 18 .- The following dispatch has been received from the viceroy of India, Lord Kurzon of Kedles-

"The week's famine reports show a state of general expectancy, pending the advance of the monsoon, which has are seen on its streets is wonderful. not yet appeared. Heavy rain has fal-

taic districts of Behar. "On the west coast the monsoon current is weaker and has not progressed north of Goa, nor penetrated to the most affected regions and the hot weather conditions still exist. There is no improvement possible in the affected districts nor any decrease of numbers on the relief work until there shall be a heavier general rainfall. The relief fund now reaches \$5,920,000.

Unless food is digested quickly it will ferment and irritate the stomach. After each meal take a teaspoonful of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat and will allow you to eat all you need of what you like. It never fails to sure the worst cases of dyspepsia. It is pleasant to take. R. R. Bellamy.

Tossed With the Cork. A diversion that is entirely new on

Tybee island has just been introduced. and bathers in the neighborhood of several of the private cottages on the beach are enjoying it. This is to rise and fall with the waves while clinging to a big bag of cork to which cords have been attached as handles.

Several young men who spend considerable of their time on Tybee during the season gathered up the material for the bag from among the Italian fruit dealers in the city. The cork was packing material for Malaga grapes, and it makes the bag perfectly buoyant. It is tossed about by the waves, and those who swing on while it is being pitched find the sensation very sneezing. Sold by druggists at 50 cts. pleasant. Ladies seem particularly or mailed by Ely Brothers, 56 Warren pleased with the device.—Savannah THE OFFICIAL TEXT OF THE AMENDMENT.

Section 1. That Article VI of the Constitution of North Carolina be and 'he same is hereby abrogated, and in Jeu thereof shall be substituted the following Article of said constitution:

ARTICLE VI.

Suffrage and Eigibility to Office-Qualifications of an Elector.

Section 1. Every male person born in the United States, and every male person who has been naturalized, twenty-one years of age and possessing the qualifications set out in this Article, shall be entitled to vote at any election by the people in the state, except as herein otherwise provided.

Sec. 2. He shall have resided in the state of North Carolina for two years. in the county six months, and in the precinct, ward or other election district in which he offers to vote, four months next preceding the election; Provided, that removal from one precinct, ward or other election district to another in the same county, shall not operate to deprive any person of the right to vote in the precinct, ward or other election district from which he has removed until four months after such removal. No person who has been convicted, or who has confessed his guilt in open court upon indictment, of any crime the punishment of which now is, or may hereafter be imprisonment in the state prison, shall be permitted to vote, unless the said person shall be first restored to citizenship in the manner prescibed by law.

Sec. 3. Every person offering to vote shall be at the time alleged registered voter as herein prescribed and in the manner herein after provided by law, and the general assembly of North Carolina shall enact general registration laws to carry into effect the provisions of this article.

Sec. 4. Every person presenting himself for registration shall be able to read and write any section of the constitution in the English language; and before he shall be entitled to vote, he shall have paid, on or before the first day of March of the year in which he proposes to vote, his poll tax as prescribed by law for the previous year, Poll taxes shall be a lien only on assessed property, and no process shall issue to enforce the colection of the same except against assessed property.

Sec. 5. No male person who was, on January 1, 1867, or at any time prior thereto, entitled to vote under the laws of any state in the United States, wherein he then resided, and no lineal descendant of any such person, shall be denied the right to register and vote at any election in this state by reason of his failure to possess the educational qualifications prescribed in section 4 of this article: Provided, He shall have registered in accordance with the terms of this section prior to December 1, 1908, and no person shall be entitled to register under this section after that date.

The general assembly shall, at its first session after the adoption of this amendment provide the manner in which the classes of persons provided for in this section shall register. Sec. 6. All elections by the people shall be by ballot, and all elections by

the general assembly shall be by viva Sec. 7. Every voter in North Carolina, except as in this article disqualified, shall be eligible to office, but before entering upon the duties of the office he shall take and prescribe the fol-

lowing oath: "I do solemnly swear (or affirm) that I will support and maintain the constitution and laws of the United States, and the

constitution and laws of North Carolina not inconsistent therewith, and that I will faithfully discharge the duties of my office as So help me, God." Sec. 8. The following classes of persons shall be disqualified for office. First, all persons who shall deny the being of Almighty God, Second, all persons who shall have been convicted or confessed their guilt on indictment pending and whether sentenced or not

or under judgment suspended, of any treason or felony, or of any other crime for which the punishment may be imprisonment in the penitentiary since becoming citizen of the United States, or of corruption and malpractice in office, unless such person shall be restored to the right of citizenship in a manner prescribed by law. Sec. 9. This act shall be in force from and after its ratification.

Interrupted the Funeral.

A street car conductor of Chicago the other day stopped a funeral procession in order to administer a thrashing to the driver of the hearse. The driver had persistently refused to turn out of the tracks to allow the car to pass, and, upon being invited by the conductor to visit the car barn in order to take a "licking" at some future 'ime when both parties to the dispute should be at leisure, he proposed to settle the matter at once. He climbed down from the hearse, was knocked out in the first round, and the blockade was lifted.

Ninth Regiment Delayed by a Typhoon Manila, June 18.-Atyphoon washed out the road between Tarlac and Manila, delaying the arrival of the Ninth regiment here for probably a week. The typhoon has caused the United States transport Hancock to return to the bay, where she now

More Floods in Mississippi.

Jackson, Miss., June 18.-Pearl river is again out of its banks and spreading over the surrounding country. Last night one of the heaviest wind storms in years did great damage to trees and growing corn. The general crop conditions in the state are poor. All of the cotton is either under water or choked out by grass.

The Virginia delegation brings out Senator Scott, of West Virginia, for republican nomination for vice presi-

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